

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

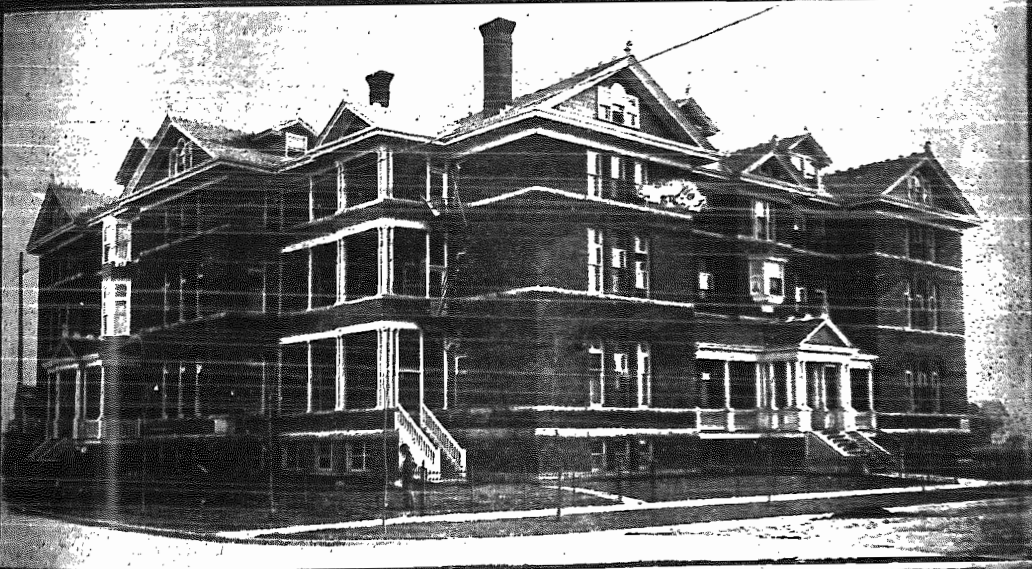
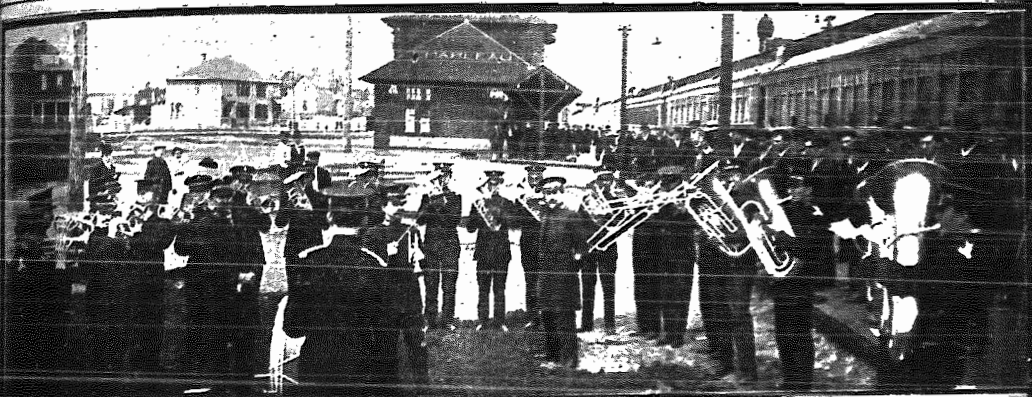
50th Year. No. 39.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

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WITH THE COMMISSIONER AND STAFF BAND TO WINNIPEG.—(1) A wayside halt; charming travellers and citizens at Chapeau. (2) The Grace Hospital, showing the new wing. (3) The Territorial Staff and Winnipeg Corps Band.



CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

A Good Stroke of Business.

In Army's Home for Seamen.

One morning a letter was received stating we had a thief in the Home who had run away from one of the new T-publies. The letter was carefully perused, and after much thought the Captain said to me, "I think I know the man. I have been trying to help him." He was invited into the Officers' private room and spoken to. After very straight talking, he dropped his head, and the Captain said: "Come on, now, let me look at your watch;" and getting it into his hands he looked into the culprit's face and continued: "This is not yours; this belongs to Mr. —." The man confessed that the watch was stolen. The money and other articles he had taken were also given up. Then he was spoken to about his wrongdoing and its consequences, and gave evidence of repentance. "O Captain," he exclaimed, "it is all through betting on horses. Do help me! Will you, please?" The Officer prayed with the man, in whose heart we believe a good work was done.

The day following, one of the Consuls called at the Home in search of this very man. After hearing the way he had been dealt with, and learning that the watch was in our possession, and that he had promised to refund the stolen money, the Consul complimented the Captain upon what he called a "good stroke of business."—All the World.

An Industrial Home.

Incidents Described by a Pressman.

At the corner of East Third and Davis streets, Portland, Ore., there is an unpretentious building, known as The Salvation Army Industrial Home. Captain Samuel Bradley, who has a quarter of a century's service to his credit as the Manager, within this building a world of good is done and little is ever known or said about it.

There recently came to the Home a Frenchman who, not only was a scholar in one line, but was a linguist in many abilities. Besides his native tongue, he spoke four others, and the dead languages were an open book. Polished, gentlemanly and dignified—a man fit for any drawing-room, and yet through misfortune he brought his industrial home, where he might be kept from the inclemency of the weather. Since leaving the Home, Captain Bradley had the pleasure of knowing the man whom he had helped and befriended, had proven worthy of his kindness, and was again a respected member of society.

The Praying League.

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray that the Lord gathering at Dufferin Grove Camp Toronto, may be rich in spiritual results.

2. Pray for all rulers and statesmen that great wisdom may be vouchsafed them at this critical time in the history of our great Empire.

3. Pray that the Lord gathering at Dufferin Grove Camp Toronto, may be rich in spiritual results.

4. Pray for Divine blessing upon all camp meetings and summer schools and religious conventions.

Sunday, July 2d.—Vineyard Laborers. Matt. 20: 1-16.

Monday, July 4th.—Real Greatness. Mark 10: 32-46; Matt. 20: 20-23.

Tuesday, July 5th.—Zacchaeus. Mark 10: 46-47; Luke 19: 20-29.

Another man who had carried a doctor of divinity's degree, was compelled to seek refuge here for a time and, like the French linguist, proved his worth.

A son of a railroad president called at the home one evening and asked for lodging. When questioned as to his profession or trade, he said he was a civil engineer, and too much money and champagne were his downfall. He begged to be allowed the privilege of remaining until he found employment. He soon obtained work in his chosen profession, and finally went to China, where he holds an important position in the engineering corps of a railroad.

Another case where wine caused the downfall of a brilliant young man was that of a Californian who, rather than disgrace his family and friends, came here and found a haven with Captain Bradley. Wild and reckless and having a disregard for the things which tend toward decency, he led a life of dissipation, which finally ended in his seeing the folly of his ways and settling to a life of respectability. His former employer, hearing of the reformation of the young man, sent for him, and to-day he holds a place of trust, attributing his change of life to the kindly influence of the Industrial Home.—American Social Gazette.

Advice to Young People.

On Self-Correction and Efficiency.

If your work is criticized never be content until you are satisfied that there is no fault on your part.

A story is told of a foreman of a jury who, on returning to the court, was asked by a judge if he had erred, as a verdict at a witness. He replied, "Oh, yes, I arrived at it an hour ago, but I cannot get any sense into these eleven blockheads." He did not realize that the eleven might be right and himself wrong. It is possible there may be people of that order still in the world.

Another common failing is to think too little of yourself. You may think that because you have never been engaged at anything but a typewriter, or keeping accounts, or recording statistics, or assisting in a home, that, therefore, it is absurd for you to think of ever escaping from the monotonous routine of your daily tasks.

If you have that opinion, shake it off at once. Without committing yourself to a war with your circumstances, make up your mind that you will qualify for some more suitable position. If you make yourself efficient, there need be little doubt that God will make your way clear to a larger place. Your prayer, whether uttered or expressed, "will be heard

and answered. Your duty is to be ready.—The Y. P.

Officer and Editor.

Scoring a "Beat."

An editor's interesting interview with Ensign Gilles, a New Zealand Officer, is published in the "Northern Mail" weekly. In answer to the remark:

"Some slight misapprehension exists in the far North districts in reference to the financial system of your organization," once more the Ensign's eye flashed—double flashed, in truth.

"Mr. Editor, if you can remember the date, he it even five years ago, when you, out of the generosity of your lucky soul, threw a three-penny piece into the Army ring, we can tell what was added that night to your coin, and how we disposed of it. An outside firm audits our intricate and detailed book-work, and we publish balance-sheets yearly. I might add that your three-penny was not trusted to the entire handling of one person, but was double checked by a Treasurer and Secretary. Sir, I defy the world—commercial or religious—to produce a more perfect financial system than that of the Salvation Army."

"You have collected for your excellent work in the Northern districts before; how do you find our people?"

"Most sympathetic. They helped nobly last year, but they will do better this; the cause is increasingly worthy. Just jog everybody's memory to leave a donation on the mantelpiece against my coming, and success to the Northern Mail!"

Ensign Gilles had gone.—New Zealand Cry.

Minister and the Army.

Church now Full.

A Philadelphia minister often testifies that there came a time in his ministry, some years ago now, when he felt that his well-to-do people were in danger of becoming self-centred, if not selfish. So he determined to hunt round for something needful to interest them. He was a great friend of the Army, and when he learned that we had a Nursery for slum children in the city he hastened to look it up. He soon had a band of bright young people interested in the first visitors brought others. They contributed \$15 a month to its working, besides other donations from the church. After a time this minister interested another in the Slum Work, and made over his part in it to him and his church, while he

He names us all that new name which is known to Him alone. Our eyes are opened. We know Him. We fall at His feet; and our whole souls answer, Rabboni. We bind His name upon our foreheads, and write it upon the palms of our hands in happy letters of love. "Ye serve the Lord Christ" is our watchword. "My Master."

"How sweetly doth My Master sound: My Master!

As ambergris leaves a rich scent Unto the tester:

So do these words a sweet content.

An oriental fragrance: MY MASTER."

—George Herbert.

I AM HIS AND HE IS MINE. Loved with everlasting love, led by grace that love to know:

Spirit, breathing from above, Thou hast taught me it is not

this, but that perfect peace. Oh, this transport of the living!

In a love which cannot cease, I am His, and He is mine.

and his people took up the Banner Work. The beautiful men and women, the babies delight to climb about in, and the swings that the mothers and girls by no means disdain, are gifts from his congregation.

"Don't your church shames me?" he was asked.

"Suffer?" he exclaimed: "they have increased! My church is full now, where it used to be only half full. It is better and happier and richer to-day than ever it was. American Cry.

Not Collecting—Giving.

An Officer's Apt Reply.

The Officer thought that it would be better to describe a circle in his visitation, and set off some reaching places that were being visited. "Well, Captain, and are you collecting for now?" was the question asked at three different places.

"I'm not collecting at all—'giving' was his prompt and cheerful reply.

"Giving?"

"Yes; I'm giving blessing to all who will receive it as I go from house to house." That was the short portion of God's Word, prepared as he had opportunity and departed.

"Here," said one lady, and with half-sovereign in his hand, on "Give, and it shall be paid, and God's way is best."—American Cry.

The Lesser Ministries.

That Make Others Light.

A cover upon my threshold laid, A little kindness wrought upon: I know not who would'st trouble me, I only know that it has made my life's pathway smooth, life's burden green.

God bless the gracious hands that bear

Such tender ministries easy!

Dear hands that help the pilgrim bear

His load of weariness and care.

More bravely up the toilsome way

Oh, bear a little thing can turn

A heavy heart from sight and pain.

A smile can make the world less stern;

A word can cause the soul to burn

With glow of heaven all night long!

It needs not that lowly gift to greet—

Some splendid jewel of the soul!

For which a king might sigh and pray:

Nay: true love's least, at love's low rate,

Is title most royal of the whole.

—Melbourne War Cry.

Heaven above is softer than earth

around is sweeter glow.

Something lives in every bird, One-

less eyes have never seen.

Birds with gladder songs than we,

flowers with deeper beauty shine.

Since I know as now I know, I am

His, and He is mine.

Things that once were with us, cannot now

dissevered arms, severed

Closed in the loving breast.

Oh, to be forever here, sweet and

care and self resign.

While life whispers in my ear and

His and He is mine.

His forever, only His; who has led

me and shall part.

Ah, with what a wealth of love

Christ can fill the heart!

Heaven and earth may fade and pass,

but here here is peace and

efface.

But, while God and I shall live, and

I am His, and He is mine.

THE GRACE HOSPITAL.

A Description of the Opening Ceremony of the New Wing, Performed by the Hon. T. Mayne Daly; also an Interesting Description of the Institution Itself.

On the front page of this issue is shown the Grace Hospital at Winnipeg, as it appears with the addition of the new wing which was formally opened by the Hon. T. Mayne Daly, on Monday, June 13th. Great interest was manifested by the Winnipeg citizens in the opening of the new wing. The Hospital is regarded as one of the city's assets, and the work in connection with it is very much appreciated. So, for an hour or more before the Commissioner and party arrived, the crowds began to fill the front of the tastefully decorated porch of the new wing. The brass and Winnipeg Bands played alternately the while. As 8 o'clock came, Dr. and Mrs. Sugden, Colonel Simpson, Lieut.-Colonel Howell, Major Durditt, Staff-Captain Broster and other Officers, together with several representative local gentlemen took their places in the front porch. A few moments later, the Hon. T. Mayne Daly, the Commissioner, and Mr. Ashdown, an old and valued friend of The Army,

after the singing of a dedication song, and prayer by Colonel Simpson, the Halls Choral sang, by request, "Lead, Kindly Light." Mr. Ashdown was the first speaker. He said the amount of work The Army had been able to do, had increased proportionately with increased gains. Although our methods were different to those of churches, yet he had come to look upon our Organisation as the benefactor of mankind. He continued: "The Army believes that it has a little to save a poor fellow's soul without first helping his body. I must say that they do their work in a most practical way. Their gathering is evidence enough of the respect they command. I am sure to see their venerated Leader, The General, among us" (Applause.)

A Home.

The Commissioner made appreciative reference to the work of Major B. A. H., the Army's Architect, who had prepared the plans of the building, also to the builder, Mr. McElnay, a Winnipeg Salvationist, and to the man who had assisted in the erection of the fine new wing. He then desired to place on record, his appreciation of the assistance rendered by the Provincial Government of Manitoba, the City of Winnipeg, Dr. Sugden, of the Medical Staff, and a large number of the men who had contributed so generously to the Institution. Then, Mr. T. Mayne Daly, Judge of Canada's first Juvenile Court, in warm words of praise for The B. A. H. He said that in the future, he found it necessary to send any poor, friendless woman to the hospital, he knew that The Army would, in the name of their Master, take very best for her. In the course of his address, he also said: "It is a much needed Institution and the dream that he had had for the last six years was at last realised. In his position as police magistrate, he had occasion to come in contact with a great number of unfortunate women. It was not all that they needed, these homeless, friendless creatures, with no welcoming hand extended. They were forced to walk the streets day and night, with the policeman's ever insistent cry, 'Move on, move on!' In their ears, till at last there was nothing for them but the river. It was a Home for such as these, which he was opening, and now, instead of sending the delinquents to jail, where they would remain ever come, except when The Army or some friends of theirs, they will come straight to The Army, where they will live in peace, with loving hands to wait upon them and nothing but happiness and a new life to look forward to. If such work can be done, then The Army will have accomplished something great. And to whom but the work be entrusted?"

and Delighted.

He added that the churches preached and taught to rescue the women, but The Salvation Army went a great deal further. They practiced what they preached. He was glad to be able to state that where he had turned their backs upon these women The Salvation Army had never failed to look after them.

Mr. Daly's eloquent speech was well-received and concluded amidst applause.

The Commissioner, then, on behalf of The Salvation Army, handed Mr. Daly a golden key with "The Army's crest forming the handle, and the huge congregation had sung, "All hail the power of Jesus' name." Mr. Daly opened the door and bade the people enter to inspect the new wing. A very large number accepted the invitation, and expressed themselves as being charmed and delighted with the Institution.

It is now a little over four years ago since the main building of the Grace Hospital was opened, since which time, eighteen hundred persons have availed themselves of its benevolent operations. The Grace Hospital does not limit its activities to caring for unfortunate girls, but a great many poor women who cannot afford a nurse and proper medical attention are cared for.

With the growth of the city, and the usefulness of the Institution, it has been found absolutely necessary to increase the accommodation. The following facts relating to the new wing, and to the Hospital generally, will be of interest to our readers:—

The area of the Grace Hospital site is about 10,000 square feet. It is situated on a lot 200 feet by 290 feet deep, facing on Preston Avenue. The new wing of the building faces on Arlington Street, while the lot extends through to Horne Street, where we have room for another wing, which will, no doubt, be required in the future. The building stands in an elevated position, with a beautiful, well-kept lawn sloping down to the street line, fenced in with a cast-iron fence of handsome design.

A Substantial and Handsome Edifice.

The building is well and strongly constructed, having footings of concrete, six feet wide and two feet thick. The foundation is constructed of good flat bed stone, the outside walls being plastered with cement mortar, and then covered with coal tar up to grade-line. This is to prevent dampness. The whole of the basements are well drained and finished with concrete floors. The entire walls above the foundation are constructed of Menominee pressed-brick, of a deep red colour, while all the window sills and stone trimmings are of white Tyndall stone. The whole of the roofs are covered with dark blue slate, finished with an artistic galvanised iron ridge. Each roof has a wide cornice with heavy block dentils, which adds greatly to the appearance of the building, and gives it a massive appearance.

Large verandahs have been placed at each end of the original building, which not only make a passage from one building to another, but are roomy, and can be made into sun-rooms in the winter, as they will then be closed in with window-sashes. They will also be very comfortable in the summer, being, during this season, closed in with mosquito netting.

The original building will be devoted entirely to hospital work. In the basement of which there is well-equipped laundry, trunk room, work room, fruit cellars, and store rooms, with a wide entrance to the back yard.

A Well-equipped Institution.

The ground floor contains reception room, Officers' double parlour, dining room, kitchen, pantry, matron's room, office, lecture room, public and private wards.

The first floor is divided into private and semi-private wards, with good lavatory accommodation, and also a large up-to-date operating room, with tiled floors and dados. In connection with this room there is a sterilising room, and doctor's room. On this flat there is also suitable accommodation for nurses.

The second flat of this building is almost a duplicate of the first. The third floor being the attic of the building, has been devoted into rooms for themselves and assistants working on the building. Every consideration has been given for their comfort and the rooms are large and airy.

The new wing is almost a separate building, the only connection or passage to the same is by a large verandah. The basement of this building comprises a large laundry room, drying room, ironing room, trunk room, lavatory, shower baths, fruit room, and also the fire-proof boiler room, where twin low-pressure steam boilers are installed for heating the whole of the building. Connected with these boilers, is a 250 gallon tank to supply hot water to all the fixtures throughout. Attached to this tank is a Safford Steam boiler, which will be used for heating the water during the summer months.

The coal room is underground, outside the main building. It is of concrete construction, in order to prevent any dust working its way up through the building.

The ground floor comprises reception room, Officers' room, assembly room, large kitchen, pantry, large dining rooms.

On the first floor are situated the children's Day Nursery, dining children's Day Nursery, dining wards and workrooms, lavatories for children and adults.

(Continued on page 16.)

CONCERNING CHINATOWN.

(From All the World)



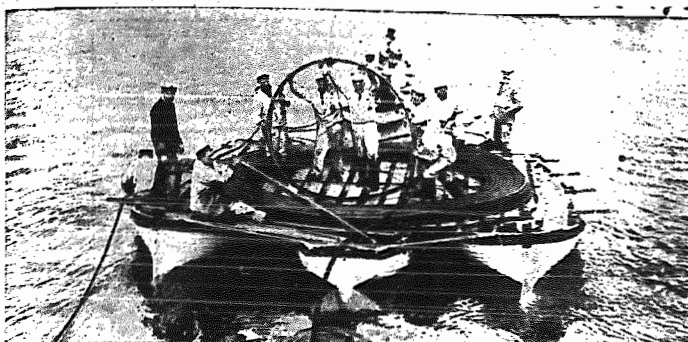
'THEY RETURNED SHORTLY WITH THE INTERPRETER

"Way, of course he can't," foreman, authoritatively. "I saw a good workman who stand a glass and a pipe."

The convert could hang longer. "Here's one who smokes or drink," he cried, himself up to his full height.

The men knew he was a best workman on the job. They had the laugh on the

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



Paying Out the Cable From the Raft, Which Was Slung Across Three Small Boats.

Life was that, during the few minutes necessarily spent in preparing for the raid, two men passed out whose arrest would have added to the gayety of London, for one of them had held office as His Majesty's Attorney-General, and was destined to become Lord Chief Justice of England." He says that the twin curses of drink and gambling account for the great majority of offences recorded in the criminal statistics.

Benefits of Yawning.

According to a German physician, it does people good to yawn, for it brings all the respiratory muscles of the chest and throat into action, and is, therefore, the best and most natural means of strengthening them. He advises everybody to yawn as

deeply as possible, with arms outstretched, in order to change completely the air in the lungs and stimulate respiration. In many cases he has found the practice to relieve the difficulty in swallowing and disturbance of the sense of hearing that accompany catarrh of the throat. The patient is induced to yawn through suggestion: imitation of a preliminary exercise in deep breathing. Each treatment consists of from six to eight yawns, each followed by the operation of swallowing. It should be added, however, that it is quite possible for deep breathing to be quite, particularly by persons with weak hearts, and it is at least open to question whether the obstacles to free respiration, which the yawning cure is alleged to remove, are not useful in preventing the entrance of germs and other foreign bodies.



Hauling a Cable to the Surface By Means of the Grappler.

At both ends of the ship there are built projections which enable the cable to be fed out clear of the hull of the vessel and which also allow of the free use of the grappler when a cable has to be brought to the surface. The grappler is a steel rod from which metal prongs project; when the cable has been located, the grappler is lowered and hauls across the track of the cable. When the grappler has found the cable it is drawn to the surface as here shown. Two men are shown clinging to the cable and freeing it from weeds and barnacles.

Great European Floods.

Owing to severe floods in Europe, hundreds of people have been drowned. The newspapers say that terrible havoc has been wrought in Austria, and the Balkans and that 20,000 persons are homeless.

In Switzerland twenty lives have been lost, and property valued at two and a-half millions of dollars has been swept away. In Asiatic Turkey there is also considerable distress, the death toll in Armenia alone being over five hundred. The Western Euphrates and the Aras rivers are flooded and several villages have been swept away.

When reading of national disasters such as this, how petty do our personal troubles seem. In comparison, the worst thing about it is that we are all infected," says Dr. Andrew Wilson, a British physician of note. He goes on to say that we must adopt the motto, "Educate and agitate" in our fight against the dread disease. He continues:

Preventing Consumption.

"In the fight against consumption, the white plague of modern days, we are all infected," says Dr. Andrew Wilson, a British physician of note. He goes on to say that we must adopt the motto, "Educate and agitate" in our fight against the dread disease. He continues:

"We must educate the people in respect of the causes of disease, and we must agitate that the law and other agencies should help in the great and good work of prolonging life, of saving pain and misery, to say nothing of the loss of money which all illness entails. What we have done to check the spread of typhoid fever by securing purity of water supplies, illustrate measures which yield a rich return in the shape of lessened mortality. We isolate fever cases and try to prevent the spread of zymotic troubles, and so save risks of infection. It is true that we cannot confine the germs of measles or scarlet fever or abolish the miasma, because of their wide distribution, but at least we can prevent the spread of cases by isolating those attacked and by utilizing our fever-hospitals to this end.

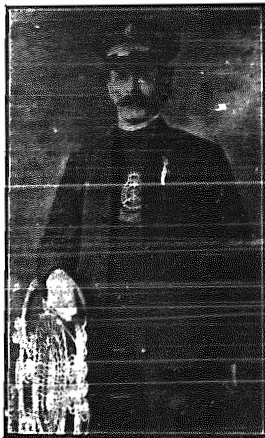
"Consumption is more readily attacked than such fevers. It is a slow disease, as a rule, and is capable of being dealt with in exact fashion as regards risks of infection. For we must never forget that consumption is the result of infection with its bacillus. 'No germ, no consumption,' is a true saying. Hence, no one is born with the disease, even if his parents are consumptive. He, the healthy person, who has no trace of tuberculosis in the family history, needs to be infected before he can develop the disease. He may be born with weaker lungs than the child of healthy parents, but that is the most that can be said of the hereditary side of the trouble. Therefore, the fight against consumption is really a battle against infection, and it is the education of the people in the knowledge whence infection comes that forms the basis of all health-teaching regarding tuberculosis prevention."

Flagging of Trains.

A new system of train rules has now come into effect on the C.P.R. The new code is almost entirely the same as the standard train rules for the United States, and is mostly of a technical character, involving changes that will not be noticed by the public. One important rule in which the public is interested, however, is that relating to the flagging of trains. In future any person will be empowered to stop a train who becomes aware of the danger of an accident, and a coast or any object waved violently by a person standing on or near the track will make it obligatory on the engineer to pull up the train. It is well that this fact should be made widely known.

A HOME FOR DESTITUTE BOYS.

A New Social Enterprise on Behalf of an Interesting Section of Society.



Treasurer Jarvis, Yorkville Corps.
This comrade collected \$220 for
Self-Denial.

MARRIAGE AT VANCOUVER, B.C.

**Wedding of Captains Hedley Jones
and Lily Duckworth—Appointed
to the Klondike.**

A large crowd assembled at the No. 1, C'adeel, Vancouver, B. C., to witness the marriage ceremony of Captains Jones and Duckworth. Special interest was manifested in the event because of the fact that since coming to Br'ish Columbia, Captain Duckworth has been stationed at the Vancouver No. 11. Corps, so that it will be well understood that at the marriage of their old Officer, there was a specially good turnout of the comrades and friends of the No. 11. Corps, while No. 11 also were in large force, as nothing is more attractive in S. A. circles than a Hallelujah wedding.

The Baby No. II. Band united with the Vancouver No. 1., splendid musical organisation, and rendered delightful music, under the baton of Bandmaster Kedburn, while the splendid talks of Major Phillips, Captain Peterson and Lieutenant Mercer, not forgetting the sweet singing of Mrs. Major Morris, Captain McLean, and Lieutenant Fairhurst, must not be omitted.

The ceremony was conducted by Major F. Morris. There was no uncertainty about the answers of the bride and groom. They spoke so that everyone in the building could clearly hear, and certainly without hesitation.

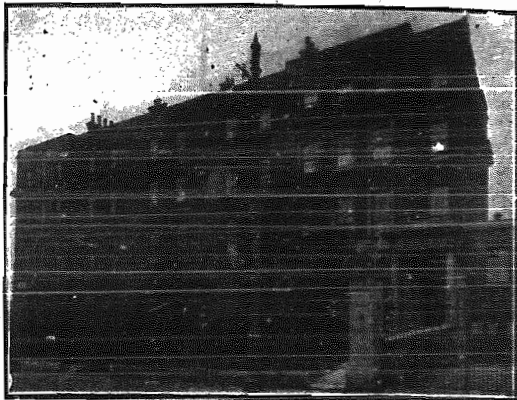
At the conclusion of the meeting, they were given their orders for the Yukon, to which point they will proceed in the course of a few days. We bespeak for them a good run of success.—Correspondent.

AN INTERESTING INQUIRY CASE.

What Became of Two Girls.

Captain Mardall sends the following interesting enquiry case:

“The Committee on Sturgeons,” wrote, “asking our assistance in locating Rose and Fannie G., who had not been heard of for eighteen years. Both these people would be well up in the world. The only clue I was given was that they were last seen went out from the McPherson Home in England (thirty-five years ago), and were heard of in Fergus and Oakville respectively. I have been making enquiries, and in the new got some information. The first one was the wife of a prosperous farmer in Ridgetown, the other is a doctor in a hospital in the United States, having been educated by her adopted parents, and taking by name, and I am sure, the name of Sturgeons. Money. The case was not advertised, and is certainly an exceptional one.”



The New Home For Boys, Recently Opened by The Army in London, England.

THE Army's latest Social acquisition is Sturge House, in the Bow Road, London, England, which is being fitted up as a

Home for destitute boys. We gather from the London Social Gazette that it is the aim of Commissioner Sturgess and his assistants to make it a real home for the boys, and to eliminate as far as possible the institutional features.

Here it is intended more especially to provide the lad who began life in surroundings which gave him no chance to make out anything good, with an opportunity to start again before much harm is done; and as one of the most powerful factors in the formation of character—and it is character which is to make or mar the man—is the influence of home life. The Army's purpose in Sturge House is to supply that indispensable adjunct.

At the same time, the Home will have its distinct uses as a place of reception for runaway boys who, having found that the London of to-day is not quite the city it was in the days of Dick Whittington—or at any rate, the golden dream of their imagination—also discover they are on their beam-ends instead of at the famous mile-stone.

It is some 12 years ago since The Army definitely set itself to provide for destitute boys and those in danger of becoming criminals. Many of these had applied for help and, in spite of lack of facilities for doing the work, much good was accomplished; but it had long been foreseen that, to cope adequately with the problem these led to created, a building such as we have now secured would be needed.

One of the first inquiries, received within a few hours of the decision, was to do something for such boys, as from the father of a lad who had evidenced a bent towards wrongdoing. In response to the father's pitiful appeal, the boy was taken in hand, and so well did he profit by the care and attention he received, that he now occupies a prominent position as a musician in His Majesty's service. From this first case, the work developed until it was constituted a separate branch of Social effort, with this Home as the latest advance.

During the last eight years, 2,500 boys have passed through the care of the Boys' Department, a third of whom were runaways from home. A number of others, who were found to be quite friendless, were placed in employment, where they were often received as members of the families of their employers, and from both master and boy, cheering letters are continually reaching the Social Headquarters.

Many stories could be told of the lads who have been snatched from lives of infamy, into which, alas! evil people are only too eager to thrust them.

Only a few weeks ago, to be turned up at an Army Shelter, and in conversation with the Officers there, came to being runaways from the Midlands. They had foolishly thrown up their work, and, having hired bicycles for an hour or two, set off for London, which city they reached—penniless. They were honest enough to send the hired machines back by railway—carriage forward—but were in a hopeless condition when they came under The Army's care. Further inquiries revealed the fact that one lad had a home, but the other was friendless.

Inside forty-eight hours he was sent back to his room, re-instating in his absence the latter remains with the Of the first nineteen in Sturge House, others secured for seven, who restored to their parents. As remarks:

Splendidly lighted and air-ated bedrooms, which have of the dormitory about lofty reading-room for the boys; a tree-shaded exercise and the pleasant prospect of future park seen from the windows—these conditions, under loving oversight of experienced nurses, make Sturge House a residence for the home-

It will be apparent that the school has a double purpose—to give the boy-lives which are in danger of being ruined; and then to give them a clean, orderly, industrious habits in them, to give them employment, following which they may still make this first step.

Kaiser and the Kaiser

"Source from which I have
and Light."

In conversation recently dignitary of the Prussian the Kaiser uttered some sentiments regarding his personal religious views, attracting wide attention. He said:—

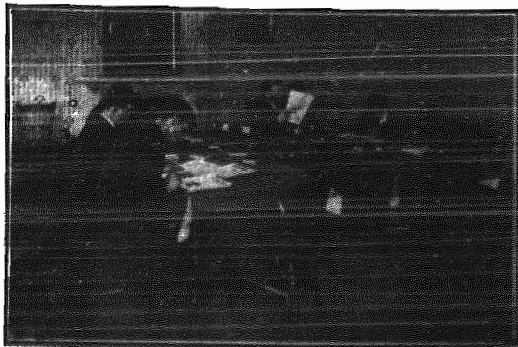
"I read the Bible often, for my pleasure. A Bible lies on my bed at night, in which most of my thoughts are undisturbed. I understand how so many who do not busy themselves with God's Word. In all my thoughts and actions, I ask myself the question: 'What does the Bible say about this?' The Bible is the source from which I draw strength and light. In hours of temptation and fear, I lay hold on this source of comfort."

"It is my firm belief that those who have fallen from God's grace may embrace the faith. In the Church, times of strong devotion are in an equal degree the times of confessors and the joy of the faithful. All of us must pass through our 'Gethsemane hours,' when our pride is humbled. It is hard for us. We are our own masters."

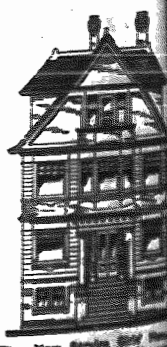
Bandmen Bert and Fred (solo euphonium and tuba respectively), assisted the Band on Sunday, June 1, opening Sunday services at Camp at Dufferin Grove.

West Toronto Band is Bandsman Nicol, who is baritone, and Bandsman Pollockshaw, Glasgow, who is solo cornet.

Handman Gregory, of
been welcomed at Chas-
net is a good help to the
although still quite small
able asset to the Corps.



CLIA Corner of the Home, Showing the Class of Work Benefited.



**The New
Course of Evolution at Yarnell**

Camp Meeting Notes.

By S. E.

Denominational Day will be a day of special events on the Camp grounds. The Committee will be in command most of the day, aided by the Chief Secretary and Territorial Headquarters Staff.

There will be three meetings held in the tent at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m., and each of these will be preceded by special services. The T. H. Q. Staff Band, Liegar and other Bands will play a prominent part, so that there will be lots of music to charm the hearts of the visitors.

Soldiers and friends outside the city can come on single fare round trip, thus for a trifle they can spend a holy, happy day with the Commissioner and the city troops. Brigadier Taylor is arranging for cheap refreshments on the grounds.

There is excellent street car service; the College, Carlton, and Bloor and McCaul cars stop near the Camp grounds. Visitors on arrival at the Union Station, should take the Yonge car, and then transfer to the College car.

Brigadier Rawling will take charge of the meetings on Saturday, July 2nd, and will be assisted by Major Miller, Adjutant Hahkirk, and the Dovecourt Band and Corps.

July 3rd will be a "big Sunday," with Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs at the helm. The Staff Band will supply sweet music and song. The whole of the T. H. Q. Staff will assist. It will be a day-of-days to be sure. Pray for a Pentecost!

Monday, July 4th, will be the "grand finale." The Liegar Street Band will be there, and it is expected the Temple Band will be welcomed home, after their eight days' tour.

The Camp has had a splendid beginning, as will be seen by the Editor's report, but we believe the finish will be glorious.—J. S. P.

Major and Mrs. Miller, had a successful weekend at Guelph, where they were in charge many years ago. Incidentally, the Majors took tea with Brother and Sister Dyson, veteran friends of The Army. Brother Dyson was the first Army Band-leader in Guelph.

The Major, while in Guelph, heard that a lady doctor, who brought one of her patients to an Army meeting in the hope that he would start to lead an upright life, recently called at the Officers' Quarters to say that her patient had since got converted, and an indirect, if not a direct—outcome of that meeting.

Lieutenant Nicholson has been appointed to assist in the Property Department at T. H. Q. The work of building and repairing Halls and Citadel, will fall to his lot.

One of the many comrades that Staff-Captain McNamara was pleased to meet in the Old Land from which he has just returned, was Brigadier Spooner, with whom she remembers going through a riot in St. John's, Quebec, soon after fire was opened there.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ABOUT JUDGMENT.



Men in all ages have agreed with men of today in one thing—that in this life rewards are not proportionate to virtue, nor punishments to vice. That this is so, is self-evident. The relation between conduct and condition is unequal. All around us we may see that the good and worthy are oppressed, while the bad and unworthy flourish. So manifest is this, that it often appears as though there is no Judge taking account of human action, or that if there be one, He judges unjustly. There is, however, another possibility. It is this—that judgment is deferred to another life; that there is, in fact, "a judgment to come."

Sowing and reaping govern one another with inexorable certainty, as to everything in this life except as to doing good and doing evil. The exception has proved a terrible trial to men of all kinds, savage and civilised, good and bad, since the world was made. It has cut deep agonies in the human soul since first the human soul began to suffer. Out of those agonies has sprung a conviction even deeper still—so deep, indeed, that it is never really been shaken—that human existence does not end with the grave, but that in some other world, or in some other state, these inequalities will be rectified, the balance will be restored, and goodness will receive its fair reward, while sin will meet its proper penalty.

Now, the Bible fully harmonises with reason and instinct in this matter. It declares from beginning to end, with a consistency and confidence which are sublime, that just such a thing will happen as men's hearts have from the dawn of time either desired or feared. The first of the prophets, Enoch, only seventh from Adam, foretold it. "Behold," he said, "the Lord cometh with ten thousands of His saints to execute judgment upon all." And Paul, almost the latest of the great prophetic voices, with equal definiteness cried aloud in most memorable words that "God hath appointed a day in the which he will judge the world in righteousness, by that man whom He had ordained, where of He has given assurance to all men in that He hath raised him from the dead." What reason and instinct demand, therefore, revelation has clearly foretold.

This demand—we might almost call it a necessity—is equally evident when we look at some other facts of human experience which are manifest in the idea of a future judgment of mankind.

How strong, for example, and how widespread is the conviction that injustice and fraud and oppression ought to be, nay, in some way will be, ultimately discovered and punished! We often see evidence of this in the frantic efforts made to prevent them coming to the light. We see it still more evident in the oft-repeated declarations of the

wronged and the oppressed, spoken as from an instinctive impulse rather than with any deliberate thought, that the wrong will come home some day to their oppressors. "This will find you out!" "This will come back on you!" "Your turn will surely come!"—these and a hundred other common exclamations make clear how deep is the conviction in those who are wronged, especially if wronged in secret, that there is a day coming when their wrongs will be avenged.

The wronged wife suffering in silence; the children destroyed in their innocence; the servant defrauded of wages rightly earned; the sick and the solitary cheated in their weakness; the widow and the fatherless robbed of their due—do not these all seem to say in their misery, and do not we who know of their wrongs feel instinctively with them, "This ought to be set right; there ought to be a day of reckoning—a day of account?"

Now, the judgment described in the Word of God, meets this universal cry of the human spirit. According to that Word, it will be a day when the fire will try every man's work of what sort it is, and will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the heart. The Judge, saith the old Prophet, to convince all that are ungodly of all their ungodly deeds which they have committed. Then the mean man shall be brought down, and the mighty man shall be humbled. The Lord of hosts shall be exalted in judgment, and the dead shall be judged out of those things which are written in the books, according to their deeds. He will repay fury to His adversaries in that day, according to their deserts. According to the fruit of their doing, saith the Lord, will I recompense them, and they shall know that I am the Lord.

Look also at the universal sentiment as to hidden wrong. Who is there that knows of undiscovered crime who does not feel, often without being able in any way to account for the strength of that feeling, that the wrong-doer ought to be revealed. The murderer—he who struck the fatal blow and got away; the thief—he who stole the portion of the ignorant, or betrayed the trust of the dead and yet avoided discovery; the seducer—he who deceived and robbed and then lied so as to escape and leave his victim to despair—who can think of these and their deeds, and others like them, without a burning consciousness that somehow, somewhere, such abominations ought to be uncovered and the guilty brought to the light of day and confronted with their sin? Nay, is there not in the breast of every one of us a positive anticipation, an earnest expectation, that sooner or later the secret will out, and the guilty will be brought forth?

Is it not almost equally a conviction that unknown good ought somehow to be rewarded? The world has had innumerable examples of unselfish devotion to the well-being of

others which have found no reward in this life. Health and wealth and home and hope and life itself have all been laid down in generous or dutiful silence for the sake of others. Is all this to be buried in oblivion for some, while trumpeted forth for others? Is the service of the humble and the patient to be forever hidden or forgotten, while the service of the pushful and selfish is praised and exalted? Such a notion is repugnant to our very nature. It offends our sense of what is just. Whether we are good or bad, something in us demands that the hidden good in man should find some recognition at last.

Now the pictures in which the Bible describes the Great Assize meet with remarkable exactitude these very demands. That great day is declared to be a day of God, when the Ancient of Days shall sit whose garment is white as snow, His throne like a fiery flame; when God will bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or evil; when the Son of Man shall send forth His angels and gather together first the tares and then the wheat, and reward every man according to his work. In that day God shall judge the secrets of men by Jesus Christ, for there is nothing covered, saith Jesus, that shall not be revealed, neither hid which shall not be made known. whatsoever was spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light, and that which was spoken in the ear shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.

Again I say, what human instinct and reason combined in human experience seem so definitely to demand, Divine revelation, with equal clearness and with awful definiteness, undoubtedly foretells.

It is impossible to overestimate the power of this truth as a motive for all that is holy and sincere in those who receive it. We see how it affected the Apostles. Oppressed by all the forces of heathendom, and standing a tiny band of simple souls against a world infuriated by their testimony, they ceaselessly appeal to it. On almost every page of their writings, especially of St. Paul's we see that they actually live in the presence of the Great Day. The majesty of it is ever before them. It quickens their consciences. Their work is carried on as by men whose work will be tried by its fires. It is the judgment by which they are to be judged. The light from that Throne is to be the searching light in which their lives will be reviewed.

It is ever so. As with them, so it has been since. So it is now. The great fact of our responsibility for our own actions and of our final accountability to Almighty God, lifts the whole life we live up from the level of the cattle and the flies on to the highway of men made in the image of God, coming forth from Him, charged with the accomplishments of His purposes, and returning to Him to give our own account of the deeds we have done.

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

Captain and Mrs. Drewe, of Neepawa, Man., have gone on furlough. We regret that Mrs. Drewe's father is very seriously ill.

Captain and Mrs. Riches of Winnipeg, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl on June 17th.

THE WINNIPEG TRIP.

The Commissioner Addresses the Canadian Club--
and the Bandsmen Tour the City in Automobiles.

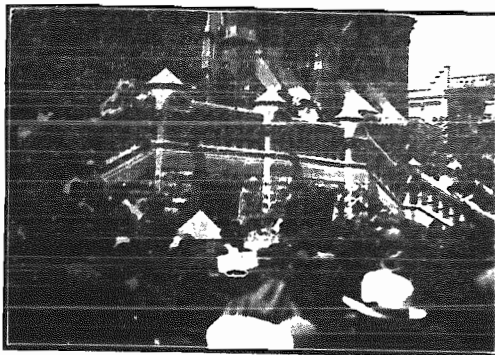
INTERESTING VISITS TO FORT WILLIAM AND SUDBURY.



Dr. Smiley, M. P. P.,
who presided at the festival given by
the Staff Band at Fort William.



Hon. T. M. Daly, K. C.
Judge of Canada's first Juvenile
Court.



The Commissioner Speaking at the Civic Reception Accorded Him and
the Staff Band at the Winnipeg City Hall.

UR last report brought the visit of the Commissioner and the Staff Band to Winnipeg, up to the concluding meeting on Sunday night.

Amongst the Monday's fixtures, was the Commissioner's address at the Canadian Club, on "Canada's Future," and how The Army would like to make it great.

A large number of the members of the Club sat down to luncheon with the Commissioner and his staff. The Commissioner was most cordially received and his address listened to with great attention and frequently interrupted with applause. At its conclusion, the chairman thanked the Commissioner for his address, and on behalf of the members, wished him good speed in his work.

By kind arrangement, the Staff Bandsmen were permitted to go over Mr. Hay's great flour mills. These were inspected throughout. The white-smocked guide showed the visitors the wheat as it came in from the prairies, right through the process, till it came out as "the best flour." Eleven thousand bushels (or fifteen carloads) are sent out every twenty-four hours.

In the afternoon, it was the delightful experience of the Bandsmen to have a thirty-mile automobile ride through Winnipeg and its suburbs. The wide, asphalted streets were "new" for speeding. It seemed impossible to believe that a few years ago—less than twenty—prairie grass grew on these very streets, where asphalt street cars now run, and the highways are soaring up here and there.

The principal fixture of Monday was, of course, the opening of the General Hospital, which is fully re-

eager to give the Commissioner and Staff Band a good send-off and God speed.

The boom of the huge gong caused a rush for baggage, and many hurried good-byes; then the Winnipeg Band played "God be with you till we meet again," and the train steamed out amid cheers and waving of handkerchiefs. The Winnipeg Campaign was over.

A four hundred mile Eastern run, and Fort William was reached at noon, Tuesday, June 14th. Great excitement was everywhere manifest over the visit of the Commissioner and Band. Mayor Peller came down to the station and gave them a hearty welcome. An immense crowd surged around the Band as "Chalk Farm" was played. Spontaneous applause, whenever the Band or Choir gave selections, had its commencement among the motley crowd on that platform, and it characterized the whole day's meetings and marches. An Army Band is certainly Fort William's need.

After some refreshment, prepared by Mrs. Ensign Crego, Ensigns Willey and Pearce, and their assistants, the Band was privileged with a trip on Lake Superior. The tug acted very fairly, when one remembers that besides aize, the lake is noted for its storms and icy temperature. When Mount McKay and some of the huge elevators had been viewed, the



J. Bruce Walker,
Commissioner for Immigration.
"Nowhere in the British Empire,
is there an Organ saloon so patriotic,
useful and successful, as The Sal-
vatiou Army."—(Extract from ad-
dress on occasion of our Commis-
sioner's visit to Winnipeg, June 11th.)

tug put into the twin city—Fort Arthur. Here the Bandsmen went through the world's largest grain elevator—the Canadian Northern, which has a capacity of 7,000,000 bushels. A tune was played to the

men, and then an open-air service was conducted in the city. The appreciation of the crowd was shown in a collection of over \$15.00, which was thrown on the drumhead, and given to Colonel Simpson, who took up a collection in his own hat.

Music has perhaps a greater charm for the Westerner, away on the prairie than for the Easterner in populous districts; as instance the Band's festival given in the Arena Rink. Nearly a thousand persons were present. Dr. Smiley, M. P. P., took the chair. He said, to his own credit, that he had never hesitated to take sides with The Army and preside at any of its meetings. The "All Nations" selection, he thought, would interest everybody, because no fewer than eighteen different languages were spoken in the twin cities. His forecast was correct, judging by the applause.

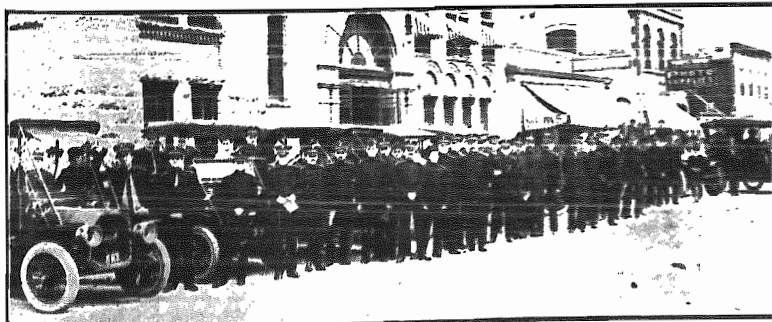
Tuesday night and all day on Wednesday, were spent on the train, whose next and last point of call on the homeward journey, was Sudbury.

At noon the Commissioner conducted prayers, as he did on each of the four days and five nights spent on the train, and then took the opportunity of thanking Ensign Haugan and Staff-Capt. Morris, who were in charge of the commissariat department on the train, for their services. Col. Simpson expressed his pleasure at being able to again travel with the Staff Band.

A number of the Bandsmen played and sang to the passengers in another car for an hour in the afternoon. The music was refreshing to many drooping spirits. An old man among the crowd confessed that he had been a Salvation Soldier in

India. The train pulled into Sudbury about thirty minutes late. However, Major Hay was on hand to meet the Commissioner and Band, whom he escorted to the Hall, where supper was hastily partaken of. A fine open-air service followed. To hear an Army Band in these Northern districts is a treat of a lifetime. So Sudburyites thought, and although (Cont'd on p. 11.)

ported elsewhere. Shortly after the conclusion of that most interesting session, the Staff Band, headed by the Commissioner, the Winnipeg Band (in the rear), marched to the P. R. station. This procession, at 2:30 p. m., cleared the city streets and when the band arrived at the main square, the crowd, figuratively speaking, swelled them up. Everybody seemed



The Staff and Winnipeg Bands, Ready to Start on their Automobile Trip around the City.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

A Fine Page of News is this.

IF YOU WANT INSPIRATION READ THESE
CORPS REPORTS AND SEE WHAT OTHER
COMRADES ARE DOING.

Then Go Thou and do Likewise.

A WEDDING AT PRINCE ALBERT.

We have had a glorious week-end at Prince Albert. Brigadier Burditt conducted the meetings. He had good, attentive crowds both inside and out. Much conviction was felt, and we rejoiced over one soul. A good case. Hallelujah!

On Monday the Brigadier conducted the wedding ceremony of Brother Bert Waterer and Sister Tilda Larson. Sergeant Poulter acted as maid of honour, and Secretary W. Wilson, as best man.

Captain Brooks sang a solo, "One with my Lord," accompanying himself on the piano, and spoke on behalf of the single Sisters; Brother Weatherbee also spoke, after which the Brigadier tied the knot. This was a very impressive service.

After the service a light lunch was given by the bridegroom to Soldiers and friends. This was prepared by the Officer, and a number of Soldiers. May God bless the happy couple.—Observer, for Captain Brooks.

STAFF-CAPT. CRICHTON VISITS BARNIA.

Staff-Captain Crichton has just lately spent his first week-end with the Barnia Corps. We had a good time.

The Saturday night meeting was well attended, and was full of life and song. One young girl sought salvation.

On Sunday morning quite a number of comrades re-consecrated themselves to God, some among them for Officership, if God opens up their way.

The night meeting closed with one soul, a poor backslider of many years' standing, who is doing well. During the afternoon meeting, two comrades took their stand under the colours, to be enrolled as Soldiers. We are going on to greater victories.—Raven & Doherty, C. O's.

TWO FAREWELLS.

We have smashed our target of \$100 at Chesley. On May 29th, Captain Urnski farewelled to go on rest to Regina. He was a hard and faithful worker, and we miss him. We trust his furlough will do him good. The farewell meetings were well attended.

We have also said farewell to our Band of Love Leader, who has gone to join her husband in Spokane. She was well liked by the children, who will greatly miss her.

Lieutenant Lockett is staying on here, and we are believing for good times.—One of His.

Adjutant and Mrs. Oxford, of Newfoundland, have been bereft of their three-year-old daughter, Bertha. We sympathize with them.

VISITORS AT LONDON II.

Five Children Dedicated.

On Sunday, June 5th, Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Crichton and Adjutant Riley had charge of the meetings.

The holiness meeting in the morning was just grand. The Colonel spoke beautifully, and a lovely spirit was felt through all the meetings.

In the afternoon, Colonel and Mrs. Sharp had the pleasure of dedicating five little children, namely, Georgie, son of Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Crichton; the two little daughters of Brother and Sister Vanderhyden, and Brother and Sister Dunkefort, (our two Dutch comrades); also brother and Sister Jolly's little girl; and Marion, daughter of Brother and Sister Harry Ward. The service was beautiful, and very impressive. Six little girls and six boys sang, "When Mothers of Salem," the girls being dressed in white.

In the evening the Colonel spoke just beautifully, and we are glad to report that two young men knelt at the foot of the cross and sought salvation.

The String Band rendered good service in both meetings. It has been re-organized, and is getting along all right.

NAVAL LADS LEAD MEETING.

All day Sunday, June 5th, the meetings at Halifax II., were led by Major and Mrs. McLean. Crowds and finances good. In the afternoon Mrs. McLean spoke very sweetly, "The old account was settled long ago;" she also read the lesson.

In the night's meeting, Captain Virtue and Lieutenants Allen and Rear, of the Rescue Home, were with us. At the close, one soul sought salvation.

Our Thursday night meeting was led by five comrades off H. M. S. "Cornwall." Their singing and speaking in the open-air attracted much attention and a good crowd followed us to the Hall, where a good salvation meeting was conducted and enjoyed by all.

We say, "Come again, boys." Our Hall is undergoing extensive repairs. Cadet Laura Reid has returned home.—Peter.

SUMMER CAMPAIGN AT LONDON, ONT.

Opened by Provincial Commanders. (By wire.)

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, assisted by Staff-Captain Crichton, opened the Summer Campaign in Victoria Park, on Sunday, June 19th. No. I. Corps in full attendance. Splendid meetings. Eight souls for Salvation.—Staff-Captain Goodwin.

HOW THEY BUILT THE NEW CITADEL.

The Story in Rhyme.

Come, all you War Cry readers, and listen for a while; I want to tell you something about The Army on Bell Isle: ten years ago, by Gully Pond, The Army opened fire, just in an old black-fellid shack, which a friend to us did hire.

The next we did was buy some land, to build a Barracks on; and Captain Cummins did his best, and soon we had it done. Then Captain French, he came along, a Quarters to erect; and with Lieutenant Woodland, they did it very quick.

But soon our Barracks was too small, our attendance to seat; two hundred dollars Captain raised, a larger one to get. Then Emsign Higdon, builder, came—Captain Canning second hand—and just upon the hilltop, they bought a piece of land.

They worked with all the pluck of men, a Citadel to erect; some kind friends gave small money, and others gave a cheque. And now, much credit still is due to these hard-working men, who spend their time and talents, God's Kingdom to extend.

Our Citadel is opened now—it's done in highest style; and everyone will say that it's a credit to Bell Isle. Our people they feel proud of it, Headquarters thinks it grand, and I, for my part, say, it is the best in Newfoundland.—Sergeant Richard Brigen.

NEWCOMERS WELCOMED AT OTTAWA.

Lieut.-Col. Pagnier recently paid us a visit at Ottawa I., and conducted a profitable meeting in which ten souls came forward for salvation or sanctification. It was a grand time. The Colonel introduced Captain Bishop as the assistant Officer of the Salvage work in the city. The week-end meetings were led by the Rev. Oliver, who was at one time a Bandeman of this Corps.

On Sunday night a memorial service was held for Sister Mrs. Susana. The Band played the "Dead March in Gael." At the close, two souls knelt at the Cross for pardon.

A hearty welcome was accorded Bandeman Ward's wife and children.

Our Band will soon be appearing in new uniform. Captain Adams, who has come to assist in the Rescue Home, was welcomed as a Soldier of this Corps.

On June 12th, we had Captain Raymer with us at West Toronto. We had good meetings all day. At night Sister Mrs. Shears had a few words of farewell. Captain Andrews spoke of our Sister as a good War Cry seller. Adjutant Mrs. Walter spoke briefly, and then Captain Raymer read the lesson. Three souls came to the mercy-seat.

Woody Island has been visited by Captain French and Lieutenant Miller. The meetings were good, and everybody seemed to enjoy them. The Lieutenant's earnest playing was very much enjoyed also. This is an Outpost from Paradise Sound, but we are hoping in the future for a Corps to be opened up here.—One Interested.

BLESSED OPENAIR MEETINGS.

A Big Day and Fine Season. Lethbridge, Alberta. Sunday 12th, the meetings, both in the air and inside the hall were conducted by the Young People's Treasures. J. T. and Sister the holiness meeting, also reported by the Band of Love. Mrs. Rosaline, and T. R. The Mrs. G. Wilson. Captain cheering the Soldiers' home by giving a letter to be mailed from a who was unable to go to the through sickness, but was taken the open-air, in front of the bridge Hotel.

The afternoon meeting was old-time salvation free. P. Secretary Devaux took hold meeting, assisted by Sister Hopwood and Sister Mrs. Sister Mrs. Redshaw read the lesson.

Thirty-eight comrades knelt stand at the night open-air crowds listened to the blessed monies.

Young People's Best-Heard Stark took charge of the meeting; Y. P. Treasures, Sister Loch and Brother J. T. The Bible lesson was read by F. Wilson, who was covering Christian Mission days; the powerful address in the meeting five men knelt at the seat for salvation. Several not so filled with the Spirit they had a march around the close of the paper as Brother Westcott, the law man, had a speech of Watch spirit.—H. D.

GUNS AND FLARE GREET.

Norman's Cove—On June were favoured with a visit by Col. Rees, accompanied by Sainsbury, of D.D.O., and also tenant Miller, of Malabar.

The Colonel conducted a salvation meeting, and told us all things concerning the Army in other lands. Sister and Lieutenant Miller and then the Colonel presented appropriate sermons. Gray set off and flags were flying to our P. C. to our little would like to mention Mr. H. who entertained the Colonel visit God bless her.

The men Soldiers have fixed up the Hall and Captain E. J. Gifford.

HARMONIC TWO PARTS

Bridgetown, N. S. The Trio, consisting of E. J. Emsign Urquhart and Captain land, 14-5 this Corps a note day night, June 10th. The and Captains' singing was enjoyed, and the Band's the many different instrumental him to be a "Musical Wonder" meeting was a success. It packed 113 there was a stand-up-room. And we Come again, Harmonic Trio. Speaking.

Regina is still going and Band is growing and is claimed. Last Tuesday night Soldiers' meeting, three young men came in and —Hope.

OBLIGED TO STOP SINGING.

Command Officers Assist, However, and the Work Goes On.

Things are still moving in the right direction at Dovercourt. Owing to Adjutant Habbirk's being somewhat indisposed and being under instructions from the doctor to stop singing which is quite a cross for the Adjutant, the meetings were conducted by special Officers. Captain Raymer was in charge on Saturday evening, while Major D. Creighton conducted the afternoon and evening services on Sunday. Large crowds were present, and the Major's addresses were much enjoyed by all.

The Band and Songsters did a good service, and we closed rejoicing over one soul finding the Saviour.

What proved to be a very interesting and profitable service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner, assisted by Adjutant Habbirk and the Dovercourt Songsters, in the Westmoreland Ave. Methodist Church, on Sunday evening, June 5th. The church was nicely filled in spite of the very threatening weather. Rev. Dr. Ockley opened the service, and very warmly welcomed the Army Workers to his church, and especially the Colonel, whose mother was at one time a member of his congregation.

The Songsters, occupying the Choir loft sang several pieces very creditably, while Adjutant Habbirk also soloed. The address by Lieut.-Col. Turner was a very able one.

A collection was taken in aid of our Self-Denial Fund, which was responded to very liberally.

A FAREWELL AT ST. GEORGE'S.

On Friday evening, a large audience assembled in The S. A. Hall at St. George's, Bermuda, to witness the farewell of our Secretary, Charles Minors, who has been a faithful comrade in the Corps. It was very encouraging to hear the testimonies of the different comrades, stating what a blessing the Secretary had been to them.

On Tuesday night, after our Soldiers' meeting, the comrades gave a surprise tea to our comrade, which was enjoyed by all.

There were some very interesting remarks made concerning our comrade, who has gone to the United States; he will be missed from our ranks, but we can say, "Our loss will be some others' gain."—James Moly, Sergeant-Major.

FIVE CAPTURED.

Riverdale.—The Corps is being victoriously led on by Adjutant and Mrs. Burton, whom everybody congratulates on their promotion to that rank.

Your men sought salvation on Saturday, June 4th, and on Sunday night, June 10th, another came forward for pardon.

Several little improvements have recently been made to the Citadel, among them, the erection of a fine incandescent lamp over the main entrance. Anyhow, there is no fear that people will lose their way to Riverdale. The Corps and Officers still hold a good place in the public eye.

News.—Captain Nabucrow, of Toronto, led the meetings on Sunday, June 10th. He was assisted by Lieut.-Colonel Stott, who has since farewell. A bachelor returned to God.

Dufferin Grove Camp Meetings.

(Continued from page 8.)
old Leader said, "Yet another cupful, but my confidence is still unshaken." Sublime trust.

It was a very powerful discourse, and well calculated to promote the exercise of that most desirable Christian Grace—trust in the Lord.

Sunday Afternoon.

Lieut.-Colonel Southall conducted the afternoon open-air service. Under the welcome shade of the gnarled pines, scores of people gathered for this as for the other like services, during the day. The music of the Temple Band was a great advertisement for its "musical treat," in the big meeting tent, which was well-filled. The "Trumpeter" march was the first item on the programme. This march can be numbered among the best Army compositions.

The Chief Secretary, who was in charge of the meeting, then introduced Adjutant Sims, "in his new role," in other words, as Staff-Captain Sims! The Staff-Captain, who was loudly cheered, said that he was very happy in his work, as a Social Department Officer, and then told briefly the story of a man who came to him practically an outcast, and who to-day is in charge of an Army Social Institution himself!

Captain Martin, who is leaving T. H. Q., for the West, where he will do special financial work for several weeks, gave his personal testimony, and then the Band Quartette sang, "The Lifeboat." A few words from Captain Jones, of Hamilton, and the Band played "Battle Strains." Major Creighton read the 150th Psalm, Bandsman F. Braine gave a vocal solo, and Brigadier Morris outlined in a few words, what the Staff Band had seen and done on its trip to Winnipeg.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire made an impassioned appeal for surrenders to God, after the Temple Band Male Choir had urged the people to "Take salvation." In a very few moments two men and three boys were at the penitent-form.

Sunday Evening.

The great tent was crowded long before the time of meeting, and an immense audience surged within earshot outside for the last meeting of the day. There was a tense feeling of expectancy in the air, an electrically charged atmosphere—a condition that was rendered more so, by the singing and playing of the opening songs given out by Lieut.-Colonel Howell, and sung to the tune of "Blue Bells of Scotland." Colonel Gaskin's fervid prayer also helped the meeting. The Male Quartette sang, "It is well with my soul," with feeling and effect, after which Brigadier Bond read that portion of the Apocalypse in which the Seer of Patmos, speaking of the Kingdom of Christ, declares: "The Spirit and the bride say come, and let him that heareth say come, and let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will let him take the water of life freely."

A song by Mrs. Ensign Hanagan, and a selection by the Temple Band, brought us to the Chief Secretary's address, which was a logical and forced exposition of the verse quoted. The Colonel set out to show some

of the dealings of Almighty God with the soul. How the Spirit works at times through mundane happenings, and human catastrophes, to bring men and women to repentance, giving as an example, the historic wreck of the "Larchmont," when Salvationists sang hymns, and led men and women to Christ before the icy waters sent their souls to Him who made them.

The second force for the evangelization of the world was the Bride, represented by the Church, and the third force mentioned, that of human testimony—"let them that heareth saw come." These aspects of truth were dealt with in a powerful manner, and conviction fruitified in the conversion of seven souls, making twelve for the day.

The meetings were of a very instructive character, and the crowds, taking into consideration the exceedingly hot day were very satisfactory. The Temple Band, under Ensign Hanagan, by the fine playing and Soldierly conduct of the Bandsmen, contributed greatly to the enjoyment and blessing of the day. Another item should not be lost sight of, the backed seats—which formerly stood in the Temple—are now utilized in seating the tent, and form a most comfortable seat compared to the backless planks of other years.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S NIGHT AT DUFFERIN GROVE.

A splendid congregation gathered at the Camp on Monday, when Lieut.-Colonel Southall, assisted by Captain Palmer, and the T. Y. P. Band conducted the meeting.

It was Young People's Night, and everyone seemed to catch the Spirit of the occasion for there was a noticeable buoyancy of feeling. The playing of the Band heightened this impression, for it was lively and quick, and seemingly expressed the hopefulness and high spirits of youth. This was referred to by Colonel Southall in his introductory remarks, after the Band had played a stirring melody.

Band-Sergeant Wicksey, a curly-headed lad, not long admitted to the august company of long-pant wearers, then gave a humorous recitation, entitled, "Miss Jones and the Burglar." A short talk by Captain Palmer followed, and then Ensign Stitt gave a reading, which contained some truths to ponder over.

Then Bandboy Reggie Simco played on his violin, accompanied by Major Simco on the piano. He played very sweetly, some old favourites, ending up with "Home, Sweet Home," and that the audience was greatly pleased with it, was evidenced by the hearty applause.

A powerful address was then given by the Colonel. Very graphically he pictured the state of chaos into which society would sink if sin had full sway. He then appealed to his unconverted hearers to escape from the thralldom of sin, and seek the cleansing Blood. During the subsequent prayer-meeting, one young man came to the mercy seat.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY'S NIGHT.

On Tuesday night the Financial Secretary, Brigadier Potter, led the meeting at the Camp. He was assisted by his office Staff and the West Toronto Officers and Band.

A splendid congregation gathered in the tent and the meeting was bright and lively. Music and song figured largely on the programme; the aim of the Brigadier being to show what a power for good these may be when consecrated to the service of God. And he had some excellent material to work on, for a good array of talent was on the platform.

After Adjutant Cornish and Major Simco had prayed, the Band played a selection. The Officers of West Toronto, Captains Andrews and Pease, then each had something to say, and gave two straight salvation talks. Captain Carter sang a song, accompanying himself on a guitar; Captain Murdoch played a cornet solo, accompanied by Captain Nock on the piano; and Captain Ernest Pugmire played a euphonium solo. Mrs. Ensign Hanagan was another soloist, accompanying herself on the flutina. Captain Malone also sang a solo, and Staff-Captain Stobbs read the Bible lesson.

The Brigadier gave a straight and simple salvation address, urging sinners to seek the Saviour.

The prayer meeting was led by Major Cameron, and prayer was answered, when a young man walked voluntarily out to the mercy-seat and sought Christ.

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER LAUNCHES NEW BUILDING SCHEME AT SHERBROOKE.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner launched a financial campaign at Sherbrooke, during Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, June 11th, 12th and 13th. The Campaign which is in aid of the new building fund for Sherbrooke's new Citadel, is being taken hold of by the Officers, comrades and townspeople, one lady having offered to assist in the collecting. A gentleman has also loaned a store for use as a Campaign Headquarters, outside of which a big clock indicates the total receipts day by day.

The Colonel gave an address in the Y. M. C. A., on Saturday night.

On Sunday morning he spoke in the Methodist Church. Sunday afternoon at the Art Hall (the Mayor presiding, and at night in the Presbyterian Church and Art Hall again. He addressed the Ladies' Missionary Society on Monday afternoon. The financial results of all meetings being very encouraging.

Major Moore, of Montreal, assisted the Colonel in all the meetings.

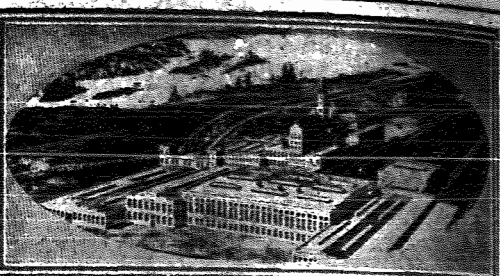
NOT NUMEROUS, BUT DEVOTED.

Cranbrook, B. C.—Captain and Mrs. Forbes, after a long journey arrived here on Sunday. In the evening, after holding two good open-air meetings with three comrades, we returned to our Hall and held a good hot salvation meeting. We are holding two open-air each evening with our Officers—whom we have learned to love and appreciate. We are working and believing for victory.—A Comrade.

Neepawa.—Captains Harr's and Picster, of Winnipeg, are leading out in the absence of Captain and Mrs. Drew. On June 9th, a musical meeting was given in the Hall. Rev. Mayne (Baptist) presided. The crowd, although not very large, owing to counter attractions, greatly appreciated the efforts of our comrades.—S. M.



Raw Material.
Logs collected in "brous" to be floated down the lakes and rivers in the spring.



A Bird's-eye View of the Mills.

The position of these mills will be seen at the bottom of page.

His source of all the miles and miles of "newsprint" reeled off day after day of the great newspapers is the dense array of slender spruce and fir trees, clothing mile after mile of Canadian hillside, says a writer in "The Weekly Star." Many millions of dollars have been spent in the exploitation and extermination of these areas, and from the time the newspaper has its genesis in the first stroke of the woodman's axe till it finds its way to the hand of carrier and newboys, for general delivery to the reader, it has a most complicated course to run.

Old Newfoundland.

Down at the gateway to the St. Lawrence is a triangular chunk of creation which the early Indians of America averred was dumped there by the Good Spirit after He had finished his work on the continent of America. Four or five centuries ago some venturesome Bristol mariner poked the boom of his tubby craft into one of its harbors and dubbed it the Newfoundland. Then a little West of England merchants discovered that it would make an excellent fishing station, and for a number of generations they kept it thus, averring that their special providence intended that it should ever remain a huge Atlantic fish-curing establishment. They contended that the island was a mere wilderness of bog and rock, usually enveloped in thick fog. A recent Canadian writer, who gained considerable fame by his stories of Newfoundland life, preaches the same doctrine in the preface to one of his volumes. But the surveyor and the engineer have recently got busy, and their explorations have disproved all this, for the interior of Newfoundland is now known to be practically one vast forest of valuable woods. These well-timbered areas have been made easy of access by one great trunk railway, spanning the island east to west and by various branch lines, which are being so constructed as to tap the districts north and south.

With the threatened depletion of all known pulpwood areas on this side the water so imminent it was inevitable that the attention of publishers and paper-makers should at length be attracted to Newfoundland and its wealth of spruce timber. The Harmsworth interests were the pioneers in the work of exploitation. They secured a grant of upwards of 2,000 square miles in the very heart of the country from the Newfoundland Government, and profiting from experience, were wise enough to secure such legislation as would enable them to thoroughly protect their holding against the depredations of forest fires. Moreover, they have undertaken a vigorous policy of reforestation, so that while the lumberman is cutting swathes through the timber with his axe he is closely followed by the forester, and as this timber is a quick-growing one, the company are practically assured of an unlimited and inexhaustible supply of pulpwood for their great plant.

The Newfoundland Government attached a stout string to the grant of pulpwood areas to the Harmsworth in the shape of a stipulation that the company should proceed to erect such plant and machinery as was necessary to the conversion of the raw material into pulp and paper. The exportation of pulpwood they

From the Forest Tree to the Printed Page.

An Account of the Big Papermaking Works Opened in Newfoundland by Lord Northcliffe to Supply Paper for British Newspapers.

rigidly forbade. For the past four years the Harmsworths have been vigorously performing their part of the bargain, and at present their buildings, dams, machinery, and construction works of various kinds represent a total outlay of \$5,000,000 or more. Furthermore, they have added to their original grant by the purchase of neighboring areas from private parties, until their holdings now include some 3,500 square miles of well-wooded territory.

Great Hunting and Fishing.

Nature has bestowed many advantages it is a splendid sheet of water, the tages on this great area. The heart

Red Indian Lake, covering nearly fifty thousand acres. Its sloping banks are covered with dense woods and are broken here and there by small rivers whose well-stocked waters would delight the heart of any sportsman, but which appeal especially to the lumbermen because of the fact that they tap the forest in all directions, and make it comparatively easy to "drive" their cuts of logs into the lake and to its outlet where the paper-making plant is situated. And the lake is not only the avenue along which the wooden grist is brought to the mill; it is also the great heart which vitalises all its machinery. Out from the foot of the

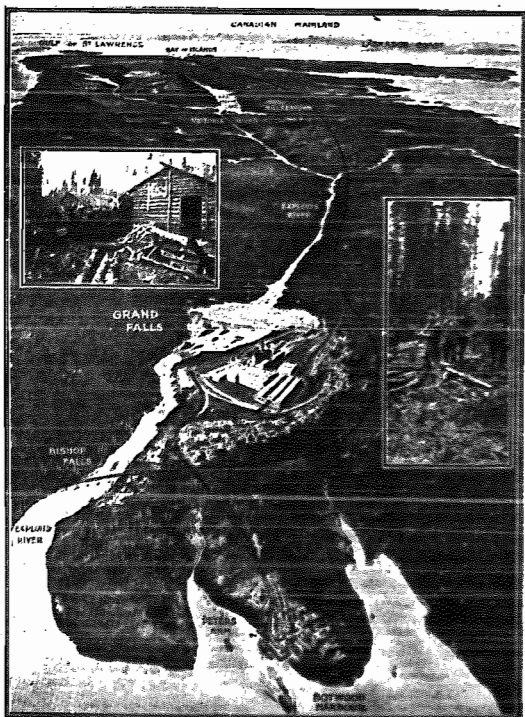
lake flows the broad Exploits River, one of the best salmon streams in North America, winding its way to the sea, two hundred miles distant, through one of the most fertile and picturesque valleys, a veritable paradise for hunter and fisher. For not herds of deer wander along the banks of the river, while its waters provide unfailing delight for the angler. A few miles beyond the foot of the lake the Exploits changes its form by 150 feet in less than half a mile, leaping from the higher to the lower level by a series of rapids, cascades, and falls, impressing the mind with a sense of its marvellous beauty, wildness, and power. A few years ago the falls were visited by the commanding officer of one of the British warships on the Newfoundland coast, who declared that the sight exceeded all his expectations. "Looking upwards we saw a mass of foaming, eddying torrent, interspersed with black rocks. Above us, the stream was divided by a thickly wooded islet, whereon many eagles had built their nests. The purest birds flew round with loud and discordant screams, adding, in the noise of the waterfall, to the general wildness of the scene. Below this the waters met, and, wedged in by the precipitous rocks on either side, plunged in a succession of cascades into the seething cauldron below."

Big Engineering Feats.

To control the power represented by these rushing, swirling waters and adapt it to the needs of the most machinery below, a dam, as immense structure of concrete, has been built across the river right at the foot of the falls, its top making a smooth roadway with an ample width of six feet and connecting the two sides of the river, which here are 1,500 feet apart. From the top of this great wall there is a splendid view of the river below, and in the distance the little town, with its nest-like cottages clustering round the immense square, concrete piles, in which are housed the machinery employed in turning out the paper. From the right comes the sound of clanking chains and rushing water, and we look there in time to see some of the great gates that guard the openings in the dam lifted, and several streams of water pour into a big walled pool below. This is the "forebay," the reservoir which assures a steady flow of water into these immense openings that pierce its walls, and which represent the beginnings of two long iron tunnels which lead on to stretching away in the distance where the sheer burden of rushing water is converted into electric power by the swiftly-revolving turbines. These tubes are the "penstocks," and have a diameter equal to that which will be given the Toronto tubes, when they are constructed, and are about as long.

Looking upstream, the smoke of a steamer appears in the distance near toward the head of the lake. The boat collects the logs that the lumbermen drive in through the narrow tributary streams and tow them back down to near the foot of the dam from whence they are carried by the swift stream to a big pool above the dam. A score or so of lumbermen are springing lightly from log to log which they guide the logs to the foot of an isolated pile. Here they are drawn out of the water and a sawmill at the other end. The sawmill at the other end. The sawmill at the other end.

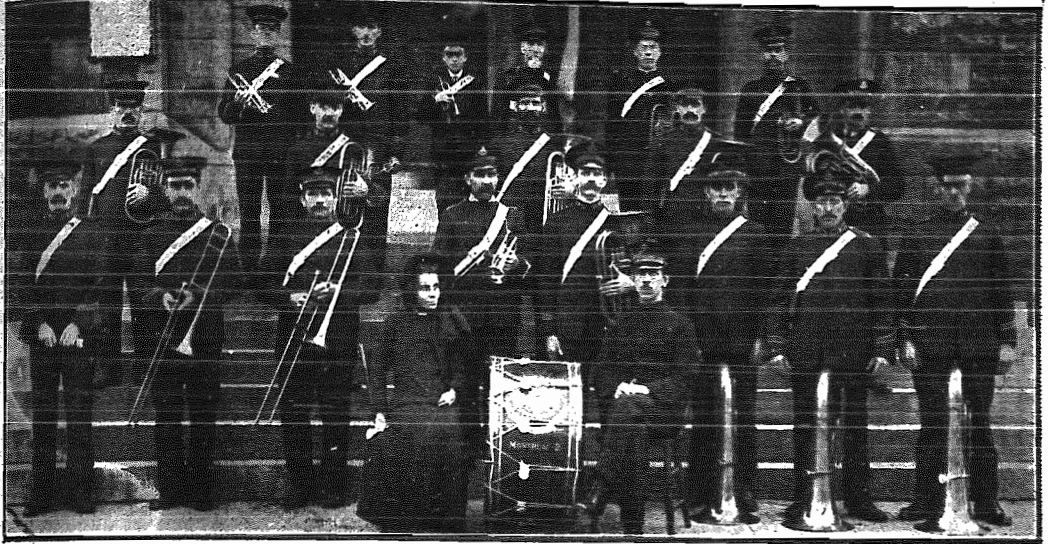
(Continued on page 13)



How the Primeval Timber of Newfoundland is Transferred to the News-paper.

For long years Newfoundland has been neglected by Great Britain, and looked on as a country of fogs and cod-fishery. Now, however, the proprietors of the "Daily Mail" have started huge paper mills in the island, where they own 3,000 square miles of forest, containing spruce and fir trees, which are converted into newspaper.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



Montreal H. (Point St. Charles) Band.

Back row: (left to right)—A. Baker, solo cornet; T. Jackson, solo cornet; W. Smith, 2nd cornet; Band Colour-Sergeant R. Fife; Captain Bessop, Band Secretary; H. Froude, solo horn. Middle row—J. Coley, 2nd horn; W. Casement, 2nd baritone; T. Wilcox, 2nd baritone; W. Somerton, 1st baritone; W. Allison, solo euphonium. Front row—P. Somerton, drummer; Deputy-Bandmaster T. Barnes, 1st trombone; E. Falconer, 2nd trombone; Bandmaster J. H. Smith, solo cornet; Treasurer P. Marshall, Eb bass; G. Bursey, Eb bass; Band Sergeant J. Weaver, Eb bass; Corps Secretary J. Godsell, medium B. Captain and Mrs. Turner, the C. O's, are in the front. (Bandmen Warner and Puttick were not able to be included in the group.)

International Headquarters,

The General.

The latest campaign of The General was at Brighton, where he was welcomed by huge congregations and by the Mayors of Brighton and Hove.

The growing desire of the man in the street to show his confidence in, and love for, The General, was illustrated by an incident which occurred while our Leader was seated in the railway carriage, waiting for the train to start from London. Bounding up to the window of the compartment, the man thrust his head and hand through, and with the hurried inquiry, "How are you, General?" passed a coin to him, adding, "Here's my shilling!" then disappeared so suddenly he disappeared.

At Brighton, the Hippodrome was thronged with people, again and again. Upon the task of winning these people for God, The General set his heart and concentrated his powers. "I have come to Brighton on purpose," he said. "This is the end to which the remaining years of my life are consecrated. Perhaps this is the last appeal I shall ever make. My voice may never be heard in Brighton again." Not only did he speak as though it actually was his last opportunity, but he warned the people as though it certainly was theirs.

Several two souls came to the General during the Campaign.

Great Britain.

At the Exhibition of the Printing, Stationery and Allied Trades, recently held at the Agricultural Hall, London, the fine stand of The Salvation Army made a very favourable impression on the trade experts, and previously unprinted not a few of the

many visitors from all parts of the kingdom, both by the excellence of the display and the versatility of the productions emanating from our St. Albans works.

Admirable specimens of lithographic art and colour-printing won warm approval; while bookbinding in choice styles, gained for Campfield, a heightened reputation for taste and excellence.

The exhibition in general, with its array of up-to-date machinery, manifesting often almost human capabilities, was instructive to a high degree.

Presiding at the annual meeting of the Ladies' National Association for the Abolition of the State Regulation of Vice, held at Caxton Hall, Westminster, Mrs. Booth delivered an address, in the course of which she warmly commended the work of the Association, because, she said this was a moral question, and unless our people were right on moral questions, no extent of other prosperity could continue.

At a Conference on Emigration, held under the auspices of the Royal Colonial Institute, at the Whitehall Rooms, an address was given by Colonel Lamb. Lieut-General Sir J. Bryan Edwards presided, and Lord Brassey and other Army friends were present.

The International Staff Band recently visited the village of Cottenham, near Cambridge, and conducted the week-end meetings. The villagers turned out en-masse to greet the Band. The open-air meetings were the finest feature of the Campaign. The extreme friendliness of the people, the remarkable Open-air collections readily given, and "Army" tendencies of most of the people, all prove that such communities afford us a splendid battle-field. That good use has been made of the opportu-

nity, is demonstrated by the splendid little Corps in Cottenham itself, with close on one hundred Soldiers, a Band of nineteen instrumentalists, and fine regular congregations meeting in the Old Barn, converted years ago into a nice, commodious Hall.

And the population of the village is only about 2,300!

Japan.

At a meeting held in connection with our Students' Institute at Tokio, the speakers included Professor Ukita, of the Waseda University, Professor Uzawa, of Keio University, and Professor Lawrence, of the Imperial University, each of whom gave an earnest address to the students, urging them to accept the Christian faith.

Dr. Matsuda also referred to the value of our free medical treatment given to the poor through the medium of the Institute Officers. The building was crowded, and the students the proceedings.

The success of the Japanese Common People's Gospel—a simple story of the life and teachings of Jesus, written by Brigadier Yamamuro—has been so great that the thirteenth edition, consisting of 10,000 copies, has just been published.

Among the hundreds of people who owe their conversion to the reading of this book, is a Japanese in New York, to whom a copy was sent as a Christmas present. So fascinated was he with it, that he read it through at one sitting, and then cried to God for salvation.

A prisoner in one of the Japanese jails in a Buddhist district, also obtained a copy, read it, and was converted. By special permission of the governor of the prison, he sent one yen fifty sen to Headquarters for other Army publications, includ-

ing the life of The General, which he at once commenced to read.

Sweden.

An instance, showing how the local authorities appreciate The Army's work in Sweden, reaches us from Helsingborg. It is connected with the celebrations at Skane, in memory of a great general who, in the last war with Denmark, successfully defended that part of the country.

During the festivities, a sum of money was collected for the poor, 1,000 kroner of which was allocated to the Slum Officers in Helsingborg. Over sixty needy families participated in the distribution, while others were helped with food bought with the surplus money.

Gibraltar.

In the "Gibraltar Chronicle," which is the official gazette, published under the supervision of the Government authorities, Staff-Captain Leib is mentioned as being one of the "clergy" present at the Memorial Service for King Edward, which was held at the Cathedral.

Although leave dress was insisted upon for all official representatives, the Staff-Captain appeared in ordinary Salvation Army uniform.

United States.

During the World's Sixth Sunday School Convention, held at Washington, last month, The Army was represented by a delegation of several Officers.

Lieut-Colonel Miles has already in hand arrangements for two great Summer Camps. The first will be held at Denish Park, Oakland, during the latter part of June, and the second close to Los Angeles.

Promoted to Glory.

The water supply is well-filtered, and there is an excellent method of sewage disposal, both planned by experts brought over from England for the purpose. The chief business place in the town is a general store maintained by the town, and the land which are devoted to such purposes as the townspeople shall decide on. A commodious and well-equipped hospital, has, by the generosity of the Northbilles, also been built, and ample provision made for education and recreation, and the substantial, well-kept school and club buildings that adorn the town. The schools are undenominational and all sects, except the Roman Catholic, co-operate in their maintenance. There is a well-organized fire department, and the town is dotted with little and big houses which are housed fire-fighting apparatus.

The enterprise of the owners and the wealth and heanty of the situation provide a combination that will likely make the town of Grand Falls one of the most attractive centres in America.

Continued from page 2.1

the crowd at the Rink, where the festival was given, was not very large, the delight of those present, and the way it was expressed, made the matter of crowds of little consequence. The Commissioner took the chair.

At the close of the programme, Alderman J. G. Henry, representing Mayor O'Connor, thanked the Commissioner and Baud for their visit and music. "I had no idea that such a treat had been planned for us," he said. "I shall not wonder any more why people flock to The Army." Alderman Tuddenham also expressed appreciation of our work.

Captain Button, of Sturgeon Falls, assisted Lieutenant Elwood in the arrangements for the visit.

Another all-n'ight run, and Toronto was reached at 8.20 on Thursday morning. The Bandsmen went straight to their desks, and nobody coming in, would have known that they had just returned from a 2,600 mile trip, having been away from T. H. Q. just one week.—D.

Open to Musical Salvationists throughout the World.

Our Bandsmen and other Musical Comrades throughout the world will be glad to know that the Chief of the Staff has approved the following arrangements for the Competition for the present year.

There will be no competition this year for Selections, but an opportunity in this direction will be afforded our comrades in 1911.

The Competition on this occasion,
is for

**The best original march, for the use
of Army Bands**

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board at international Headquarters will adjudicate on the pieces sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificates of Merit will be awarded to the winners.

1st Prize.—£3. 3. 0.
2nd Prize.—£1. 11. 0.
A Certificate of Merit will also be given to the competitor taking third place.

The Competition will be open to Salvationists of all ranks, and in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composing and editing music.

The March must be received in London by July 31st, 1910. Full particulars, together with conditions and forms of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E. C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what is required of them.

**SISTER MAY YOUNGS OF WILD
BIGHT, NELD.**

On May 6th, Brother and Sister Youngs, of Wild Bligh, an Outpost from Ward's Harbour, were bereaved of their much-loved daughter, May. She was only sick for two weeks. A few days before she died, Lieutenant Cooper was called to her bedside to pray with her and she pointed her to Christ. From that time on, until she died, she rejoiced in Christ as her Saviour. When asked if she was afraid to die, she replied, "No." The fear of death had gone.

On Monday the funeral service was conducted in the Methodist Church (kindly loaned by the Rev. Mr. Simpson), by Ensign Sexton, of Jackson's Cove, assisted by Captain Wells and Lieutenant Cooper. All night a meeting was conducted in the home of Brother Youngs, by Captain Wells and Lieutenant Cooper. Eleven souls sought the Savior; the mother and brother and five sisters of our departed comrade being among the number.

We sympathise with the sorrowing parents and relatives. May God comfort them all.—A Sympathiser.

(Continued from page 3.)

(Continued from page 3.)
vate wards and work room, lavatories for children and adults.

The second floor has large dormitories, also children's sleeping room lavatories and officers' rooms.

The third floor is chiefly devoted to the Isolation Wards, which have a separate stairway, and can be got at without going into any other part of the building. Attached to this are rooms for nurses, also lavatories for isolation patients and so forth.

In the new wing, provision has been made for an elevator if required.

The hall-ways in both the Hospital and new wing are wide and the stair ways are roomy with easy treads.

Dumb waiters have been installed in each building in touch with the kitchens, also, clothes' chutes are connected with each flat. The lavatories and kitchens in the new wing are finished with terrazo flooring and Keene's cement dado.

The building throughout, is well ventilated, by means of large fans. The windows have three sets of sashes, which means three thicknesses of glass, which should afford ample protection against the atmospheric conditions of winter.

All the dormitories and halls have rounded ceilings, while the maple floors are finished with a cove, to prevent lodgments of dust and microbes. The base-board and all finish, to the doors and so forth, are modelled so that no dust can collect. There is accommodation for two hundred persons, without crowding.

There is no doubt that this is now amongst the finest Institutions of its kind that The Army possesses in any part of the world.

As a Man Sows.—
To those who sow at a small in-

come and wish they could "live high" on the story told by George W. Coleman during his recent trial may well prove a warning George was earning.

move a warning. George was earning \$12 a week, but he forsook the straight path and entered upon what is generally known as a "gay" life. To say his way he stole more than \$210,000 in the space of two years.

A Boston paper thus tells the story: "He preferred a scheme for robbing the bank which he hoped would defy detection, and which, as a matter of fact, did defy detection until the institution was looted to the point of failure. He had vast sums of money, often in \$1,000 bills. He did not deny himself anything. He wanted an automobile, a chauffeur, fashionable clothes."

olive rooms and food, champagne, the companionship of questionable young women. He gambled on a scale that would have absorbed the income of a millionaire. Other young men who knew him and observed his past may have thought him especially fortunate.

"But he was never truly happy, even for a moment. The fast life, the wine, the high stakes, all furnished a feverish excitement that might pass for enjoyment, but always in the background was the threatened discovery that he was a thief—and in the foreground, especially of mornings, when the fumes of wine had gone, the knowledge that he was a fool.

"The crash came, as was to be expected. He was caught, confessed, and was sentenced to prison. He has had to tell the whole disgraceful story—a story that bows his mother's head and makes even the women whom he made his associates ashamed as they sit in the court room and listen. With the greatest possible shortening of his sentence for good behaviour he will remain in prison more than 11 years, and at the age of 34 he will come forth, an ex-convict."

The World's Smoke Network

A problem which is engaging the serious attention of scientists and engineers is the smoke nuisance in large cities. According to an article in a magazine, it is not an impossibility to have smokeless cities. The abatement of the nuisance will not only make possible a country with an unclified atmosphere, but will be a great step in dealing with a larger problem—the stopping of the growth of waste in the utilization of the food resources of the country which is necessary if the country is to prosper in the future.

So far, says the writer, the investigations into smoke abatement have indicated clearly that each type of coal may be burned practically smokelessly in a particular kind of furnace or with some arrangement of mechanical stoker.

The Government scientists believe that various contrivances will play a part in solving the problem. One of these is the gas engine, or, as the engineers term it, "the internal combustion motor." This engine is absolutely smokeless, because it has no chimney; and some engineers think that its greater economy may cause it to displace the steam engine within a few years.

Another factor in the establishment of central steam heating plants in the various cities to supply heat to the thousands of homes, and the great steam-power plants, many of which are now operating successfully and with far greater efficiency than ever before.

Still another factor is the location of immense gas-producer plants at the coal mines and the turning of this gas into electric power for long distance transmission, or the piping of the gas to sub-stations near the great manufacturing districts, where there to be burned in gas engines and also to develop power and heat for the various industries.

Such are some of the most important factors in the problem.

With this solution, the smokeless city will come smokeless travel on the railroads, even as they have now on Manhattan Island, where electricity is the motive power. The engine, by which smokeless engines may be possible, will, it is estimated, eventually mean a saving in the country's coal bill of between \$100,000,000 and \$200,000,000.

A Powerful Alliance

The editor of the Bristol Western is urging an alliance between Great Britain and the United States. He writes: "Such an alliance throughout the world would insure the peace of the world. It is of all alliances the most natural and best conceivable. It would shut our eyes to the fact that at any time we may be at war with a terrific problem of relations between the East and West. There are the very gravest reasons why the British Empire and the United States should be in alliance should encounter difficulties, which in magnitude are a problem, which is magnitude of complexity far surpassing anything that has been before the world."

